

★ A MERRY CHRISTMAS TO ALL ★

Santa Claus Letters

Keytesville Mo.
Mr. Santa Claus
Dear old friend
I will write and tell you what a good girl is and I know you bring me something am 10 years old and I wash the dishes for mama and sweep the floors and make the beds some times mamma is over to aunt Mae and I am keeping house for papa now but I go to school ever day and am learning fine I wish you would bring me a locket and chain and a pair of red top shoes and some oranges bannas and candy and some nuts I will be down to granma coy's that night they live 2 1-2 miles north of Aholt you can hang them on the tree down there for me and dont forget papa and mama and dear old grandma and grandpa for they are so good will close your little girl.

Bertha Richardson.

Rockford Mo.

My Dear old Santa
I want to tell you what I want for Xmas I want some caps and a pistol and a little pony that I can ride to school for I go to school ever day and I haft to walk and sometimes it is muddy and bring me some candy and bannas but I dont like oranges but you can bring me some nuts of all kinds I have some pecans and I will have some fixed for you in a box near the stove and your super to sister and me will not let mama make any fire in the stove so you needen to be a fraid of fire I am mamas baby and I am 5 years of age and mama wants you to bring her a little tiny baby boy one that will play with me well I will close hoping it wont be a bad night for you to come out bring papa something to

J. B. Prewitt

Keytesville, Mo., Dec. 18, 1911
Dear Santa Claus
I am a little boy nine years old. I want you to come and bring me an air-gun, drum, oranges, pecans, and bannanas.

Your little friend,
Herbert Drew.

Keytesville, Mo., Dec. 18, 1911
Dear Old Santa

As Xmas is drawing near I will write you a letter and send it to the Courier and I know you will be sure to get it I would love to have an overcoat, drum, little train, jumping Jack cow elephant and a air gun and some shells and be sure and dont forget to leave plenty of oranges bannas candy and nuts of all kinds and 3 packages of fire crackers and bring my baby sister a big doll with real curly hair and eyes that open and shut and bring her a little rocking chair so she can rock her doll now santa dont forget me for I am a good boy and go to school and bring cousin Raymond Coy a little hobbie horse and rubber ball and theres papa and mama and sister Willie dont forget them and o yes above all dont forget my dear teacher Mr. Hardgrove well I guess that will be all this time so good by

Lovingly your little friends
Harry and Virgie Irene Padget

Keytesville, Mo., Dec 19, 1911
Dear Old Santa Claus

I am a little girl six years old I have no mama I live with uncle Clabe I wish you would come to see me what I want is a doll a book buggy for my doll and a bed for her, coat muff and fur set of dishes candy nuts oranges bannas please dont bring my Christmas Oh yes I want some

new dresses now I will be so good and shut my eyes up tight be sure and bring uncle Clabe something good bye

Mary Opal Gordon.

Brunswick, Mo., Dec 17 1911.
Dear Santa Claus

I have tried to be a very good little girl and want something for Xmas. I want a doll, and a little broom, a wash tub and wash board and a set of dining room chairs a little piano, and also dont forget me some nuts, oranges banna and candies I am 5 years old and do not go to school tho. Well that is all you may think I want to much but I have been very good

Sallie Lou Cary

Brunswick, Mo. Dec. 17, 1911
Dear Santa.

As Christmas is drawing near again. I will write and tell you what I want I want a new coat, a large doll, a set of dishes and a pair of gloves and a little rocking chair. Well I dont want any thing more. Oh, yes I do want some nuts and oranges. I am nine years old and will be ten the nineteenth of January I go to Hazel Ridge school and I am in the fourth grade. My teachers name is Miss Christine Emrich Well that is all I have to say for this year. so good bye

Nancy Cary.

P. S. Dont forget my little sister and lrrge sisters. I hope my stockings will be full.

Brunswick, Mo. Dec. 18 1911
Dear Santa

I've been a very good boy want something for Xmas I want a pop gun a automobile, a new pair of shoes a little cap, a little wagon, and Dear old Santa how are you going to get here if it dont snow. I will leave the front door open and then you ought to fill my stockings full with nuts, oranges candy and other things. well that is all so will close.

Otis J. Ferguson

P. S. If I dont leave the front door open I'll sleep with one eye open too.

Dear Old Santa Claus

I am a little boy 6 years old and am good when I am asleep I will tell you what I want you to bring me for Christmas. I want a knife, watch, auto, wagon, Jack in the box, candy, oranges, nuts banna and a rubber ball. I guess this is all for this time

Your friend,

J. C. McMahan

Musselfork Mo.
Dear Santa Claus

I am a little boy 5 years old my birthday was Nov. 30, I have a little bro. that is 5 months old Christmas day. Will tell you what I want you to bring him bring him a rattle and a rubber dolly and anything else that you want to bring will tell you what I want as I am a good boy I take care of little Bro. when mama is busy I want a French Harp A. B. C. book, a train that will run a hamer candy oranges bannanas candy and nuts. Hope that is not to much Oh yes I want a little sweater to. Will close hoping to see you soon your little boy

Louie Marvin Callahan.

Musselfork, Mo.
Dear Santa Claus

I am a little boy 8 years old I go to school every day my teacher is Miss Clara McCurry what I want santa to bring a French Harp and knife a nice story book a new cap, candy nuts oranges and bannanas be sure and come to see me as you always do. Come to see my little brothers to Louis and Maurice. Will hang

up my stocking and wait for you
Your little friend
Raymond L. Callahan.

Mrs. Ella Wheeler Glasgow Dead

Mrs. W. R. Glasgow (nee Ella Wheeler) died at the home of her parents Mr. and Mrs. D. N. Wheeler in Elmhurst, Ill., Saturday Nov. 18, 1911. Her relatives here did not learn of her death until a few days ago.

She was buried in Arlington cemetery, Elmhurst, a suburb of Chicago, Sunday afternoon, Rev. Hall conducting the services. The Methodist quartette sang hymns and soothed the sorrow of her relatives and friends, from whom there was a profusion of beautiful wreaths and cut flowers.

Her father and mother and brother Dr. Geo. E. Wheeler and her nephew Marion Wheeler were with her in her last hours.

The old friends of the family hereabout join the Courier in sympathy for the bereaved.

Chariton County Banks

The financial condition of the 18 banks in this county as shown by their statements made Dec. 5 is very healthy—not fat, but in a No. 1 running order. The banks here are to be congratulated and highly commended for while well supplied with funds from local sources, they have not hesitated to secure from abroad what appeared to them necessary for the demands. Below we give some figures. What is due to banks and rediscounts and time and demand certificates have been consolidated.

Deposits	\$1,410,612.00
Loans	1,517,948.74
Overdrafts	13,541.52
Re-discounts	242,588.06
Cash, Exchange Etc.	509,360.41

Chraneville Chips

Mrs. Ike Marshal is very sick at this writing.

Robert Stevens is stepping high since a bouncing baby boy put in its appearance Dec. 17.

Mrs. Mollie Mead returned home after a pleasant visit to her father's uncle's, Jesse Brooks.

Troy White, Dempsey Finell and Misses Aletha and Bessie May Cavanah, went to the Capital Saturday to see Old Santa Claus.

Mrs. R. S. Authur and children and Misses Helen ann Theadora McCue, of Cripple Creek, Colo., are here on a visit to Mrs. Orvil Cavanah.

Last Tuesday was the biggest turkey day ever known to Chraneville. There was 14,748 pounds sold and delivered here. Mrs. James Emerson can boast of having the heaviest load of turkeys sold here this year, and can also boast of being the oldest woman that raised turkeys in this community. Robert Stevens is also wearing the belt for owning the biggest turkey gobler, it weighing 30 pounds.

Marriage Licenses

Sam Williams, col. and Nadine Chapman, Col., both of Keytesville. John E. Goodyear, Hutchison, Kas., and Josephine Showers of Brunswick. Charles W. Thompson and Mary Betha Ireland, Salisbury. William F. Pope and Eona Potter of Bannas.

Hon. E. T. Orr and wife and children of Chillicothe and Orville Orr of Ponkawa, Okla., will spend Christmas with Mrs. A. C. Selner and family.

Salisbury Scribbings

Our tax collectors are both rushed now and will be busy as bees until after the holidays.

Elder Hally M. Hale will begin a protracted meeting at the First Christian church Jan. 1st.

W. H. Bradley went to Kansas City Tuesday afternoon on a combined business and pleasure trip.

A new boy at the home of Ledru Mason adds another to our rapidly growing population. All parties doing well.

The moving picture man will start a baby show Jan. 1st., and good looking babies will be in demand.

In the case of Huss vs. Sublett & Son, a change of venue taken from Justice Legendre's court to that of Justice Bradley and the trial is set for Saturday.

W. P. Mason sold his personal property at public sale Tuesday and will move to Arkansas. He is a fine man and we hate to see him go.

Owing to the changing in our electric light system our residence streets are now in darkness, and lanterns may be seen in the hands of pedestrians. We hope this won't continue long.

Tom Richardson and family will make their residence in our city, much to the delight of their friends. Now if John Bozworth will come back, our joy will be complete. Come back John, and don't be long about it.

Fred Egbert of Minneola, Ia., came in to attend the burial of his father and will remain over a few days. Fred is section foreman there and is making good.

John Schmeltzer is having a hard time with one of his eyes. A short time ago some dust blew into his eye, resulting in an ulceration of the ball, and it has become inflamed and very painful.

Ernest Egbert, aged 80, died suddenly at the home of his son-in-law, Louis Smith, Friday afternoon. He was an old, honored citizen of our town, quiet and inoffensive and had many friends. He was a member of the Lutheran church, but his remains were laid to rest in the Catholic cemetery beside those of his wife. He was buried with Masonic honors Sunday afternoon. Peace to his ashes.

Rev. Pearson Resigns.

Rev. A. F. Pearson, who has been pastor of the Salisbury Baptist church for the past three years tendered his resignation Sunday at the morning service.

A congregational meeting will be held at the church Wednesday evening, when some action will be taken in the matter. Rev. Pearson has no plans for the future.—Democrat.

Elmer Pearman and Miss Nellie White of near Brunswick were married at the Methodist parsonage Monday morning by Rev. J. A. Snarr. The young couple, anticipating Christmas and a merry time to be followed by a prosperous New Year, departed immediately for their home.

Senator Stone has clearly said that he is opposed to Missouri Democrats considering such men as Folk and Francis for office. Why didn't he so express himself at the last Democratic convention? He was there and otherwise in evidence.

Brunswick vs. Keytesville

Some time last week, at night, when all was peaceful and quiet everywhere else in the county, the "Invincible"? K. H. S. Basket Ball Club sallied forth to Brunswick and met the B. H. S. revivalists. Score everything to nothing in favor of B. H. S. A case of too much confidence on the part of our boys, too much boosting and rooting by the Courier, coupled with the best playing the Brunswick Club ever done. In fact, La Banta and the 7 foot and an axhandle forward of B. H. S. played a faultless game, and that's not all; every one of the Brunswickers out played our invincibles. Electric light, automobile flashlights, fans, umpire or ground had little or nothing to do with it. Nothing but sailing right in from the start by B. H. S. to win and doing it.

The umpire, Harry Tidd, an old Keytesville boy and a good all round athlete was entirely satisfactory—the only feature in the whole proceedings that was satisfactory to K. H. S. But we told them so—privately, of course. Now our prediction is, that in daylight, at home or abroad, the K. H. S. has got to put up a better game than it has ever played, or B. H. S. will annex its scalp permanently.

LATER—Thursday a. m. just before closing to go to press, we received a splendid solid silver monogrammed berry shovel, with the compliments of the B. H. S. Basket Ball club and a promise to furnish the berries to scoop with it. Thanks, boys—or girls, or both. We can't be seduced from the K. H. S., but when they roll you next, we will commiserate your disappointment.

Eccles Echoes

Rev. Young of Salisbury preached at Eccles church Sunday night.

Ray Collett has returned home from Illinois, where he has been at work.

Miss Flossie Faudree spent Saturday night with her friend, Miss Nettie Medlin.

Oma Faudree and sister, Miss Flossie of Marceline spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Cox.

Norman Brewer purchased a cow from Will Collett one day last week; price paid was \$30.

Odis Medlin and sistet, Miss Hatie, were shopping in Keytesville Saturday.

Misses Hattie and Elaye Meddin, spent Sunday with their friend, Mrs. Allie Bennett.

Mrs. Will Ringle has been on the sick list the past week, but is improving at this writing.

Rude Medlin and family, Jas. Medlin and sister Miss Nettie were guests of Ben Cox and family Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Meddin, Mr. and Mrs. C. P. Epperly and Mrs. Walter Lightfoot, of Musselfork, Sundayed with Will Kincaid and family.

The young people in our vicinity were treated to a musical one night last week—all present reported a fine time at Mr. Henry Drews.

Mrs. I. N. Jaco returned home Saturday from the bedside of her daughter, Mrs. Farthing, at the home of Mrs. Colyers of Salisbury, who we mentioned last week as being very ill.

Eccles is just getting lively—just now getting so they can

afford a scrap once in awhile. Sunday night was one of the lively nights, when John Perkins and the Phillips Bros. engaged in a battle. From the looks of Mr. Perkins eyes, he surely got the worst end of the game.

Mrs. Harry R. Gordon Dead

After a severe illness for more than a year, Mrs. Harry R. Gordon, (nee Cora Hughes) gently and willingly gave her spirit back to her maker. No more contented soul ever took its departure for the illimitable future, nor a more contented spirit when the farewell to earth and all it contains was spoken.

Cora Hughes was a native of Chariton County, Missouri, born June 25, 1885, married to Harry R. Gordon November 25, 1905 and died where she wedded, at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Hughes at their country home 3 miles northwest of this city December 19, 1911. At 2 o'clock Wednesday afternoon December 20, 1911, followed by many sorrowing relatives and friends, she was interred in the City cemetery. Tho the weather was most disagreeable and the roads and streets exceedingly muddy, there was a large number paid their last respects to their friend, once one of our most vivacious and prettiest school girls. Rev. J. A. Snarr spoke briefly but feelingly of the life and death of the young woman, her placid resignation and trust in her future being most consoling to her family and near friends who sacrificed time and duties to aid and comfort her. Mrs. Gordon is survived by her parents, husband, and Irwin, her 4-year-old son, and her sisters, Mrs. Mollie Foster of St. Joseph and Miss Vera and three brothers.

Mrs. Gordon went to New Mexico in quest of health and lived there some time, but not benefitting by the climate, returned to the home of her parents last June. She and her husband resided in Kansas City, where Mr. Gordon holds a responsible position with a mercantile establishment.

The Courier joins with the friends of the family in deep sympathy.

THE MARKETS

Eggs per doz.	25c
Hens per lb.	6c
Cox	4c
Fryers	6c
Butter	17c
Wool	18c
Tallow	5c
Beeswax	25c
Rubber	3 4c
Cream	32c
Hides	8 1-2c
Turkeys	13c
Geese	07c

Rev. J. H. French of Sante Lucracia State of Vera Cruz, visited his old friend Rev. J. A. Snarr, arriving Saturday afternoon and departing Monday a. m. Rev. French preached morning and evening Sunday at the Methodist church, and his sermons were highly appreciated. Formerly a member of this conference Rev. French, tho hailing from among a border people, is thoroughly familiar with the needs of a Missouri congregation, and gives it.

Ed Logan run in from Macon the first of the week to see the folks and arrange for a concert Christmas week.